

EVENING BULLETIN.

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by the Commissioners themselves, is "the idea of a negotiation between the two governments and those of England and France, which might lead to a complete guarantee, and without prejudice to the territorial sovereignty, of the freedom and safe frequenting of the inter-oceanic route upon the basis of perfect equality for all nations." We can conceive of nothing more just and satisfactory than this as regards "security for the future." It is eminently proper in itself, and harmonizes with both the policy and the interests of this country. It fairly meets one-half of the question, and that the more important half. Let it be accepted, and if the negotiation it contemplates is conducted on our part with prudence and skill, it can hardly fail to complete the solution of the question by adding "indemnity for the past" to "security for the future." It is evidently the course marked out by every consideration of national dignity and interest. We hope it will be promptly adopted.

We desire no monopoly of the control of the Isthmus, and, if we did, we couldn't get it. It would prove an active and fruitful curse to us if we could. We have no exclusive claims upon it, and do not pretend to have. France and England and the other commercial nations have an equal right to its freedom and an almost equal interest in its security with ourselves, and we have repeatedly declared it to be our favorite policy to place it under the common guaranty and dedicate it to the common use of all nations. Now is an admirable opportunity to do so, and we trust it will not be neglected, especially as its accomplishment would carry along with it the solution of a very pressing question in our foreign relations.

Our friend Mercer's genius is equal to whatever he undertakes.

[For the Louisville Bulletin.]

DEATH OF THE SEASONS.

BY S. C. M.

Last night pealed out the dark Death-angel's cry—
"Another year is gone!"—and from the sky
A myriad of voices, like a river,
Reechoed "Gone! Forever and forever!"

The deep roll of the night-wind's muffled drum
Mourning for the dead whose lips are pale and dumb
Within whose pulses and unconscious breast
Reigns the neophyte of a dreamless rest.

Scatter sweet flowers on the Seasons' tomb,
For oh, they perished in their early bloom!
And o'er their dust this requiem be sung—
"Weep not, for Heaven's best favorites die young!"

Oh Spring was very beautiful and gay
When April mild and rosy-fingered May
Rambled along the many-babbling brooks
And gathered wild flowers in their shady nooks,
And waving them in gladness in the air,
Scattered their fragrant dew-drops everywhere,
Beneath whose silver spray the delicate bloom
Of Flora filled the air with rich perfume.

Slender and gentle and surpassing fair
Was blue-eyed Summer with her golden hair,
Sweet-voiced as is the murmur of a dove,
Whispered every look was eloquent with love,
Where blooms the wild rose by the mountain spring,
In whose clear waves the robin dips his wing,
Where clustering berries tempt the longing eye,
Like the forbidden fruit of Paradise.

And the sweet mocking-bird, in carol gay,
Enchants the listener with his wondrous lay—
There, in the distance of his shady bowers,
The Summer genius passed the dreamy hours;
Death came and laid his hand upon her brow,
And in eternal night she sleepeth now.

Next Autumn came in robe of gorgeous dyes
And stately step and melancholy eyes—
In mien and look like disconsolate Antoinette
A queen, although the Bourbon star had set—
Beholding with a proud, unwavering faith
The scaffold and the officers of death,
Mourning—not her own early doom, for she
Knew well the hollowness of majesty—
But grieving that the beautiful and gay
In her bright train were doomed to pass away.
So Autumn died, but oh, her couch of death
Was balmy with the jasmine's odorous breath,
And every wind-harp breathed its hollow moan
For the sweet soul that had forever flown.

But lo! whilst mourning for the seasons fled,
A phoenix from the ashes of the dead
Rises in triumph, and the new-born year
Round Time's vast orb begins his swift career.
The rising sunbeams herald his advance
And break on every hill a golden lance;
Heaven plants her banners at the eastern gate,
To greet the monarch as he comes in state,
And the loud harps of ocean and of earth
Resound in strains of revelry and mirth,
Welcome to earth, thou youngest child of Time,
Unwarped by wrong, unspotted by a crime!
Oh, may the blooming vigor of thy youth
Ripen in wisdom, purity, and truth,
And scatter pleasure's garlands in their way;
Repress the insolence of lawless might,
And make the wrong submissive to the right;
Uphold the patriot and strike down the band
That waves the traitor's sword or treason's brand,
And with the hand of charity redress
Each form of human woe and wretchedness,
So that the annals of all coming time
Shall write thee as the Golden Age sublime.
HOPKINSVILLE, Dec. 21, 1856.

THE DALLAS-CLARENDON TREATY.—The prevalent rumor of the rejection of this treaty by the British Government is no doubt put a little too strong. The brief statement we published yesterday, from the New York Herald, to the effect that the acceptance of the treaty by the British Government is merely suspended until the ratification of the convention between England and Honduras, to which some of its provisions refer, is probably correct. It is at all events more likely to be correct than the report of the absolute rejection of the treaty, for which, unless the amendments of the Senate have been greatly misrepresented, it would be difficult to find a plausible reason. Whatever may be the true state of the case, we apprehend that it bodes no peril to the peaceful relations of the two countries.

Speaking of eagles, says the Boston Herald, the philosopher and patriot, Benjamin Franklin, warmly opposed the adoption of that fierce and rapacious bird as our national emblem. Franklin stigmatized the eagle as a thief and a coward.—Exchange.

And we are sorry to say that the ornithologists have very unanimously ratified the stigma. There can be no doubt of its justice. Our fathers were hardly as well posted in natural history as they were in political.

As a friend of Fremont, we deem the Herald's officiousness in his behalf as likely to prove fatal to his prospects. Chicago Journal.

There is a great deal of force in this view, whatever may be the writer's private relations to Fremont.

MISSOURI.—On Monday, August 3d, an election is to be held in Missouri, to supply the vacancy caused by the election of Gov. Polk to the United States Senate. An election of Judges will take place on the same day.

THE UTILITY OF STEAM FIRE ENGINES.—The recent successful trials of the steam fire engine in our city have aroused in our citizens a new and rational interest in their utility and economy. Two years ago, when we had constructed a machine of the description, the city was all agog with excitement at the prospect then so fair of our creating a fire department through the agency of which property so often imperiled and destroyed might be rendered more secure. A failure then disappointed all classes and blighted the hopes of the most confident. Such should never have been the case. The errors in the construction of that engine resulted from the inexperience of the builders, and were not properly chargeable upon the new system, or patent. That has been demonstrated in other cities, where thorough tests have been made, as all that is desirable. We have had abundant proof that the steam fire engine is unequalled in its operation—that it possesses the most manifold and significant advantages over the old style of engines, upon which we have been so long forced to rely.

The experience of Cincinnati upon that point is amply sufficient. There they were invented, and there they have been tried in every possible manner and in all emergencies, and with an unquestionable career of success. Property has been rendered doubly and trebly secure, and as a natural consequence there has been a very material reduction in the rates of insurance. The contrast indeed between the losses incurred by our sister city by fire the past year and our own are so striking that all must concede the superiority of their system. In Cincinnati, where the population is fully two hundred thousand, the loss by fire over insurance, for the last year, has been only \$26,626, and that amount was contained in one single loss—that of the People's Theater, on which there was a small insurance. We doubt if the history of any city in the world can exhibit a result like this. It is all due to the admirable system of a police fire department and the employment of steam fire-engines. With their seven steam fire-engines, and a small but efficient, disciplined, and responsible paid fire brigade, the most violent conflagrations are brought under easy control.

There are other contrasts between the Cincinnati system of subduing fires and that prevalent here equally as striking. In that city at a conflagration there is a total absence of uproar, confusion, panic, mobs, and disturbances. There are no noisy crowds—no conflicting companies—no reconnoitres—no subsequent scenes of dissipation. All is orderly and quiet—the flames are subdued, and the loss of property by the indiscreet conduct of firemen is never known. There the alarm is sounded and the locality of the fire indicated. Immediately the horses are hitched by well paid and trustworthy men who never sleep at their posts, and the seven huge, smoking, lumbering but easily-managed machines tear through the streets, creating, like comets, steam as they go, and marking their courses by a fiery stream. Arrived near the scene of the fire—the engines are posted, probably several squares off, exactly over the huge cisterns constructed at the corners of all the streets, and with one or two men to watch the engine and keep up the fires, the great hoses are attached and dragged off to the fire, where they are managed and the water played by two or three men.

Our citizen need not be told of the wide difference between the picture just drawn and that witnessed here even when the most trivial fire occurs. But the contrast is not produced by the want of energy or activity or patriotic feeling among our firemen. They possess to an unusual degree all these noble impulses; but they need systematizing, and above all else they require the proper and efficient operating power. We do not see how Louisville can withstand the clear and patent facts which demonstrate so thoroughly the advantages, utility, and economy of the steam fire engine. In Cincinnati the total expense of the Fire Department is only \$84,000 annually. Here they would not amount to so much, while the increased security of property and the reduction in the rates of insurance should commend the steam fire engine to general favor.

THE MURDERED YOUNG LADY.—SINGULAR MISTAKE.—We have already mentioned the discovery near Newburg, N. Y., of the body of a young lady who had evidently been murdered. It was recognized on Saturday as that of Sarah C. Bloom, of Shawangung, but proves to be that of some other person as yet unknown. The sister of Miss Bloom, who swore positively to the identity of the body, was deceived by the perfect similarity of certain marks and physical peculiarities. Sarah Bloom herself appeared on Monday before the coroner's jury, affording conclusive proof that she had not been murdered. Mr. Jenkins, who had been detained in custody, was thereupon discharged. The body of the murdered woman was buried from the Newburg court-house on Sunday. During the funeral ceremonies, an elderly woman, apparently a quadroon, who said she came from Brooklyn, made her appearance, greatly affected with a sad tale of the disappearance of her niece, who left Brooklyn to go to Newburg on the Thursday previous, and has not since been heard of. Before her testimony could be taken, this woman returned to New York city. The case is as far as ever from explanation. The sudden reappearance of Miss Bloom destroys a remarkable case of circumstantial evidence.

REVIVAL AT FRANKFORT.—The Frankfort Commonwealth, at the Capital, notices a great revival in progress in the First Presbyterian Church, under the pastoral care of the Rev. J. P. Safford. Some fifty persons have professed their faith, and most all have united with that church.

Mr. S. has been ordained about two years, and, with previous additions, as we learn from the Presbyterian Herald, must prove largely encouraging to his work as a Minister of the Gospel. The interest is extending to the Methodist and Baptist Churches of that city.

A man named J. A. Reynolds has tried to give himself some notoriety by reporting himself an agent of Alf. Burnet, an abolition lecturer, and publishing a card in a Cincinnati paper, stating that Burnet would not be allowed to lecture in Richmond, Kentucky. The paper published at Richmond says that Reynolds' statement is utterly false, and denounces him as an unmitigated scoundrel.

John S. Williams has been elected Mayor of Lafayette, Ind.

RIVER AND STEAMBOAT MATTERS.

PORTLAND TELEGRAPH LINE.
Office at Portland, Delme's Drug Store, on the wharf.
Office at Shippingport, in the Canal Office.
Office at Louisville, Durr's Clothing Store, corner Fourth and Water streets.

The river was still rising last evening with 9 1/2 feet water on the falls. The weather yesterday was beautiful.

There are no boats up for New Orleans to-day, but the Northerner will go to Memphis and connect with the Ward or some other New Orleans packet at Cairo or Memphis.

For St. Louis.—The Alvin Adams, Capt. Lamb, is the regular packet for St. Louis to-day. She is lying at the foot of Fourth street, and will leave at 12 o'clock. The Adams is one of the fastest and finest boats afloat and furnishes splendid accommodations.

The Diamond is the regular Evansville packet to-day, and the Bridges is the Green river packet.

The Jacob Strader is the mailboat for Cincinnati to-day.

The Rainbow.—This fine and swift steamer is receiving freight and will leave for New Orleans tomorrow morning. She has superb accommodations and is in charge of clever officers.

The Eclipse will due this afternoon and will leave for New Orleans to-morrow.

The Fanny Ballitt passed Cairo yesterday morning and will arrive this evening.

The Empress, Capt. Sturgeon, arrived at New Orleans night before last. She will leave that port this evening, and will leave here on her return trip next Friday evening.

The R. J. Ward left port last evening with a fine trip. Previous to going over the falls she took from the Jeffersonville porkhouse 700 bls pork.

Sold.—The Cumberland Valley has been sold at Louisville to Capt. J. V. Throop for \$4,500. She has taken the place of the Helen Mar in the trade of the Tennessee river, and Capt. Throop has taken command. The Helen Mar is now being torn up at Paducah, and her cabin and machinery will be placed in a new boat.

The ship carpenters of Cincinnati are on a strike for higher wages. They have been receiving \$2 and \$2 25 per day, and at a recent meeting of their Union they resolved to exact \$2 50 or quit work. On Tuesday they made the demand, but the builders refused to comply with their request. On Wednesday the ship yards were all vacated. Which party will yield remains to be seen.

VOLUNTEER MILITARY COMPANIES.—An effort is about to be made in Lexington to organize a volunteer military company, in view of the ceremonies to take place there on the 4th of July, at the laying of the cornerstone of the monument to Henry Clay. From the well known character of the young men of Lexington we have no doubt that they will organize and equip a splendid company. A large number of military corps from all parts of the country are expected to take part in the ceremonies on that occasion, and unless some movement is made here Louisville will be entirely eclipsed. The old Louisville Legion which won such renown in Mexico has been disbanded, but its charter still exists, and we see no reason why the young men of our city should not reorganize it and present it in its original flourishing condition during the interval between this time and the 4th of July. The Louisville Guards, Capt. Larry B. White, is now the only organized company of the Legion. It numbers now about thirty files, but should not go to Lexington with less than the full complement of an infantry company. We cannot conceive any reason why volunteer companies of good soldiers should not be organized in every ward in the city and the old Legion revived in all its excellence. The young men of the First ward have initiated a movement to get up a company there. There are, in each ward, young men enough, who have been well drilled in infantry tactics to understand the manual of arms and the evolutions, to form a company, and the Legion might be instantaneously, as it were, resuscitated and placed upon a stable and permanent footing. Shall it be done? or shall Louisville be behind even her provincial neighbors in this respect? We ask our young men.

DR. T. J. CONANT AND PROFESSOR H. M. HACKETT.—The New York papers announce that Dr. T. J. Conant, of Rochester University, and Professor Hackett, of Newtown College, Mass., have been selected as members of the Final Board of Revisors. Dr. Conant has resigned his professorship in Rochester University, in order to devote himself entirely to the work.

These two gentlemen are among the most renowned of living scholars. They both enjoy an extended and well established fame in this country and an undisputed European reputation. Professor Hackett aided Dr. Edward Robinson in the preparation of some of his learned works, and Dr. Robinson bore testimony in one of these works to the profundity, compass, and accuracy of his learning. Professor Hackett's sketches of Palestine is a charming book of travels, and his work on the Acts of the Apostles is regarded as one of the ablest that has ever appeared. We understand that the Bible Union and the Revision Association are co-operating together in the selection and appointment of the scholars of this final tribunal, and that they are now negotiating with two scholars who are worthy to act with Dr. Dr. Conant and Professor Hackett.

The Director of the Mint, with the approval of the Secretary of the Treasury of the United States, has arranged with the Adams Express Company for the transportation of the new cent coin, at the cost of the mint, to all points of the Atlantic States accessible by railroad and steamboat, and all other places which can be reached by means of conveyance not incurring unreasonable expense.

INDIANAPOLIS ELECTION.—We have the result of the election held on Tuesday for city officers. The Republicans elect their Mayor by one hundred and fifty majority, and elect also three other officers out of the eight. The Democrats elect the Marshal, Treasurer, Engineer, and Clerk. The Republicans also elect a majority of the Council.

The Boston Traveller says that the Rev. John A. Vinton, of that city, has in press a full genealogy of his family. This is a bad indication for the Vinton stock. Families, like vegetables, never run to seed until they have run out.

BAPTIST ANNIVERSARIES.—Educational Meeting.—At 11 o'clock yesterday the delegates to the Convention assembled, every Southern State, with the exception of Texas, being represented. Rev. Dr. Manly, of South Carolina, presided, and Rev. I. T. Tichenor, of Alabama, acted as secretary. The object of the meeting is to devise some plan for the organization of a Theological Seminary, which shall supply all the wants of the Baptist denomination in the South. There are now a multiplicity of divinity schools, but none are sufficiently well endowed, and it is thought that by concentrating "all the resources of the churches upon one institution, and that the desired end could be obtained. Propositions were read from Rev. S. W. Lynd, D. D., late President of the Theological school at Georgetown; from the Trustees of Mercer University, Georgia; the Trustees of the Furman University, South Carolina; all representing the excellence of their respective locations, and mentioning the amount of funds that could be raised towards the endowment of the contemplated institution. Rev. Dr. Lynd presented the arguments in favor of Georgetown in his usually clear and masterly manner. It has a larger fund at command than any other school at present in existence, and possesses many other advantages, but the friends of other locations are strenuous in their appeals, and promise liberal donations. It is evident that, though there may be some difficulty in fixing upon the proper site, there will be, when that question is determined, such unity and harmony of action as to insure the creation of "a school of the Prophets," that will be alike honorable to the large and wealthy denomination, and to the country. A committee of fifteen was appointed to consider the various propositions.

General Association.—This body adjourned yesterday afternoon, after several interesting sessions. The reports received and read report the state of the Church throughout Kentucky to be more flourishing than ever. The closing ceremonies were of a peculiarly solemn and interesting character.

Southern Baptist Convention.—This body consists of delegates from the various Southern States, the basis of representation being the amount of contributions made to the Mission Boards, which are under the control of the Convention. These Boards are, the Foreign Mission, Va.; the Domestic Mission, at Marion, Ala.; and the Bible, at Nashville, Tenn.—The Convention was organized in 1845, at Augusta, Georgia. Prior to that time the Baptists of the Southern States co-operated with their brethren at the North in all missionary enterprises. They had contributed liberally, and all things worked harmoniously until the fell spirit of abolitionism was introduced into the Boston Board. The Society (Rev. Dr. Peck) refused to appoint missionaries who were slaveholders, and the feeling of hostility to slavery became so violent that the Southern Baptists were forced to secede. Since then they have greatly prospered. They have mission stations in Central Africa, China, and other portions of the heathen world. In the domestic field they are also operating with great usefulness.

The Convention assembles this morning. Rev. W. Carey Crane, of Mississippi, delivers the introductory sermon. He is a very eloquent speaker, and a scholar of extensive research.

THE MEMPHIS CELEBRATION.—Mr. O. H. Stratton, one of the Louisville delegation to the great railroad celebration at Memphis, has returned. He represents it as having been one of the grandest affairs that ever occurred. The Bluff City was overwhelmed with strangers from all sections, and the utmost good feeling prevailed. Perhaps the most interesting and pleasant of the ceremonies occurred on the second day of the festival. This was the marriage of the Atlantic ocean to the Mississippi river. Two hogheads of Atlantic water were emptied into the Mississippi by the Phoenix fire company of Charleston. The bluff and wharf for several hundred yards, and several steamboats lying to, were literally covered with people; and when the waters of the far distant Atlantic were commingled for the first time with those of the mighty Father of Waters, a shout of exultation arose from that vast multitude which showed the joy all felt at the completion of the union which binds together two of the most important commercial points of the South. Patriotic and appropriate speeches were made on the occasion, and a most agreeable interchange of friendly greetings and congratulations were mutually exchanged.

DISTRIBUTION OF BIBLES.—We understand from Rev. H. W. Pierson, the active and efficient agent of the American Bible Society, that he has just distributed, at the expense of the Louisville Bible Society, copies of the Holy Scripture in the various hotels of the city, and also in the public institutions. He deposited them as follows: Galt House 100 copies; Louisville Hotel 100, Owen's 100; Neal House 30; Exchange 80; Falls City 25; Commercial 15; St. Charles 25; Jefferson county jail 10; Marine Hospital 50; Almshouse 50; Workhouse 20.

At the various hotels they were placed in the rooms not occupied by families or regular boarders. The wants of the white and colored servants were also attended to. Strangers visiting our city will now find a handsome copy of the Holy Bible in every room of all our principal hotels.

This is a noble charity and reflects great credit upon the Louisville Auxiliary Bible Society.

THE CROPS.—We conversed with a tobacco planter from Henry county, yesterday. He informs us that since the late rains the plants have come out finely, and that he will have more than he can use. This was pretty much the case with other planters in his vicinity.

A gentleman, who visited Brownsboro' yesterday, told us that he was surprised at the fields of wheat and grass. Since the rain they have sprung up as if by magic. They are of course backward, owing to the late cold weather, but he is confident that if the season is favorable from this out, immense crops will be made.

The Northwestern (Va.) railroad is said to be now in excellent condition and prepared to do a very heavy business. The Parkersburg Gazette states that several steamboats are now being built to form connections with the road. At Parkersburg the company have two large depots—the outer depot (fifteen acres in area) being occupied by the engine house, machine shop, stock yards, car tracks, etc. The inner depot extends along the Little Kanawha, from the station house to the bridge, being 780 feet in length and 75 feet in width.

EVENING BULLETIN.

CHRISTIAN REPOSITORY.—We have received the May number of this well printed and carefully edited periodical. Rev. Mr. Ford, the editor, conducts it with fine ability, being assisted by able contributors, and also the services of his lady, who has just had issued from the press an interesting volume, the production of her pen. The Repository is thoroughly Baptist in its views; but not objectionable on that account, to other sects; for while it advocates with earnestness its peculiar views, it is moderate and courteous.

Mr. Ford promises still further improvements. It is published in this city at \$2 per annum, and may be had of Kirk & Clarke, Mozart buildings.

A few days since thirteen of the workhouse convicts were discharged from that institution on bail, Mr. John T. Norwood having appeared as security for all of them. Mr. Norwood is a baker's dozen on condition that they would accompany him some distance into the interior of the State. These they are to be employed on a work of internal improvement.

We are pleased to learn that our friend the Chancellor has been spared the necessity of rendering a decree in a case between a young couple who were married in Indiana several months ago. They learned to think better of the matter and are now, once more, man and wife, with the motto: "United we stand, divided we fall." The Chancery Court has one less divorce case on its docket this morning.

W. S. V. Prentiss has been appointed Special Mail Agent for the District of Ohio and parts of Pennsylvania and Virginia, vice Eaton; the appointment to take effect on the first of June.

A few days ago we published a paragraph from the Wheeling Intelligencer in regard to Miss Dora Shaw. She has made the following reply to it through the columns of the Wheeling Times:

(For the Times.)

An ungenerous, unjust and ungentlemanly attack, made upon me through the columns of the Wheeling papers, compels me to lay before the ladies and gentlemen—those who are not blinded by prejudice nor bought by gold—the honest and truth-telling citizens of this city, a plain, unvarnished statement of facts.

I arrived in Wheeling on Saturday evening. The amiable and polite manner of the Attorney General, Mr. O'Neil, until Sunday evening, although well aware I was among strangers—never failed to meet me with the attentions of a friend, and to see me in my private life, and to be a manager to his care. On Monday I was introduced to a manager to his care. On Monday I was introduced to a manager to his care. On Monday I was introduced to a manager to his care.

I found my way to the hotel through the kindness and guidance of two little children (God bless their sunny faces)—the amiable and gentlemanly manager of the Athenaeum never failed to see me in my private life, and to be a manager to his care. On Monday I was introduced to a manager to his care.

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JEFFERSON CIRCUIT COURT—Criminal Term.—Accused.—John Rupp, charged with maliciously cutting Perry Quicker, was found not guilty, and discharged.

Dr. E. H. Chapin, the distinguished New York clergyman, has come out in defense of the stage.

[From this morning's Journal.]

New York, May 7. Street Commissioner Taylor this morning procured a mandamus, which was served on the ex-Commissioner of Repairs and Supplies, directing him to give up the paper and tools of his office forthwith, and to cease pretending jurisdiction over any department under the provisions of the charter which expired on the 30th of April.

The steamer Leopold I, from Antwerp, with dates to the 25th ult., is coming up the bay.

The steamer Hansa sailed this afternoon for Bremen with 90 passengers.

This afternoon the prosecution closed their evidence against Mrs. Cunningham, whereupon Mr. Dean moved that the case be dismissed, unless the District Attorney would call as witnesses Eckel, Snodgrass, and Helen and Augusta Cunningham. The court refused the motion. Mr. Dean then moved the dismissal of the case on the ground that the court was not properly constituted. The court would not entertain this motion. A recess was then taken. After the recess the defense opened its case. Dr. Carnochan's evidence was taken. He stated his theory of the whole affair, that the murder was committed by a right-handed person, &c. Other witnesses were examined, whose testimony was wholly with reference to the alleged marriage of Dr. Burdell and Mrs. Cunningham. The court then adjourned to Friday morning.

New Orleans, May 6. The filibusters brought by the Tartar have arrived. Capt. Dunlap also came up. There is to be a meeting to-night for the relief of the returned filibusters, and also to raise five hundred dollars advanced for their passage by Captain Dunlap, of the Tartar.

Evansville, May 7. Bay City, Caledonia, Dunleith, and Silver Moon passed down. Moses McLellan, Swallow and Cambridge passed up. The W. A. Eaves arrived from Louisville and left for the same. The Belfast arrived from the Wabash river and left for Cincinnati. The river is rising rapidly, and is full of floating drift. Weather clear.

St. Louis, 7. No change in the river since morning. The weather is clear and sultry.

Cincinnati, May 7. The river has risen eight and a half feet within the last twenty-four hours. It is still rising slowly. The weather is warm, clear, and spring like.

Entered according to an act of Congress, in the year 1857, by Robert Bonner, in the Clerk's Office of the State Court for the Southern District of New York.

THE WIDOW OF TOLEDO.

A TALE OF

"LOW BIRTH AND IRON FORTUNE."

BY DR. S. P. BRONSON.

Chapter I.

THE REPELLED MARQUIS.

"I say I will, count!" cried the young Marquis de Soriano, to his companion, the Count de Perez, as they walked along the Plaza Real—the great square or lounging ground in the good old city of Toledo. The Marquis was in his five-and-twentieth year; an only son; very proud, very sensitive, very rich, and, from boyhood up, very much accustomed to have his own way.

The count, his companion, was a bachelor, nearer thirty-five than thirty, with a bold, commanding air, a moderately good looking face, of modest fortune, and with a line reputation as a soldier, having had the honor, with a small handful of men, of twice rescuing the standard of his native city, in a single battle from the Moors. He was a laughing, careless, good humored gentleman, with no particular object in life except to amuse himself, and was without, partly from nature and partly from experience, somewhat of a philosopher.

"I say I will, count!" cried the Marquis, who, as the reader will readily understand, was considerably excited. "I will call him out and run him through. My honor demands it!"

The count laughingly demands it. "I returned," "I have nothing more to say. Still, I would like to urge one little thought for your attention."

"What is it?" asked the Marquis.

"This: What if Juan, who, as I can testify—for he gave me a sword-thrust once for treading incautiously on his shadow!—what if Juan, I say, who wields as dexterous a rapier as any man in Toledo—"

"Except Leon, the fair widow's secretary," interrupted the Marquis.

"Of course—always excepting Leon," laughed the count. "But what if Juan should refuse to be run through? He is proud, and, if you will take pains to remember, not over apt to follow any man's bidding. He is impulsive, high-spirited, brooks neither threats nor counsel, is wiry, supple, and quick of eye and hand. As for myself, though I have seen some service, and am considered to possess some skill in the use of the sword, I should be careful to see a priest for masses for my soul, ere I voluntarily went out to match my blade with Juan's!"

"But my honor demands it!" repeated the Marquis, upon whom this gentle admonition had no effect.

"Juan must meet me!"

"O, you will not have to ask him twice," laughed the count. "But, seriously, now, you would not fight a man about a woman who would consider it a blessed thing if seven-eighths of her suitors—Juan and yourself amongst them—would only kill each other, and thereby relieve her of their importunities?"

"No matter!" said the Marquis, proudly. "I will fight him!"

"Ere you do," said the count, as they approached a noted tavern, the resort of the "fast" cavaliers of the day, "let's in to the 'Lodge of our Blessed Lady,' and try a flagon of 'Cadiz.' Since nothing I can say will drive this thought out of your head, let's see if the generous grape will not be more successful."

The count, followed by his companion, pushed his way through the garden, which fairly hummed with the voices of a gay throng, to an unoccupied table near the fountain, and, after giving an order for two flagons of his favorite "Cadiz," he ran his clear dark eye rapidly around to observe his immediate neighbors, and perceiving an old acquaintance smoking a cigarette in a brown study, and occasionally moistening his lips with a measure of wine, he smilingly muttered:

"Poor Lopez! he is meditating upon the lecture that awaits him from the gray mare, and wishing himself a free cavalier once more!"

"Stay!" said the Marquis. "Something is going on!"

He made this remark on noticing that there was a general movement on the part of the throng toward the entrance of the garden. Looking in that direction, he and the count beheld a short, stout personage, with a small round head, a sugar-loaf hat, a turned-up nose, small thin lips, a retreating chin, round shoulders, and short arms, standing in scarlet trunk and hose, on a large table between two algarazas, one of whom held in his right hand a long narrow rod emblematic of his office as a constable, and in the other a small hand-bell, which, at a sign from the short, stout individual, who was none other than the city crier, he now rang to attract attention.

"Hear, hear, all ye people!" cried the crier, in a wheezy voice. Then turning to the alguazil on his right, he commanded him to "sound;" whereupon that worthy raised a long narrow trumpet to his lips, and blew a loud, shrill blast, which grated on the ears of the crowd with a sharpness that caused many to shrink back with every nerve on edge.

Grace of God and the Spanish Monarchy, King of Spain, give audience!"

"In the name of the King!" shouted the alguazil with the trumpet, in a voice of thunder.

Every voice was hushed and every hat off in an instant!

The alguazil smiled triumphantly and glanced at the crier to proceed.

The latter cleared his throat, with an air of importance that provoked a general smile, and then read as follows:

"Whereas it has been represented to us (that Don Garcia de Vega, whom of this court, is living concealed under a false name in our good city of Toledo, this is to inform all to whom this, our proclamation shall come, that whosever is cognizant of his abiding place shall reveal the same to the judge of the city tribunal, who is hereby charged to deliver him, bound hand and foot, if needs be, into our royal hands. And if any person or persons to whom this proclamation shall come be aware of the abiding place of the said Don Garcia de Vega, and shall withhold his knowledge of the same from the officer aforesaid, such person or persons shall forfeit all he or they may possess to the crown and his or their bodies be publicly burnt in the market place. Signed with our hand and sealed with our most royal seal."

CHARLES REX.

Having finished the reading of this epistle to the Toledoans, the crier, throwing up his short, round arm, shouted "Long live the King!" and then, followed by the alguazils, stepped carefully down from the table, and, with a ludicrous air of assumed dignity, took his departure.

As he disappeared, the spectators breathed freer and resumed their seats and wine; and ere long the atmosphere was as heavy with the buzzing murmur of their voices as before.

"Don Garcia de Vega," said the Marquis to his companion, who was looking down musingly. "Who was he?"

"I am trying to think," answered the count; "but for the life of me, I cannot. The name is floating dimly in my memory, like a wrecked ship on the sea; but I am unable to make out when, where, or under what circumstances I first heard of it. It seems to me as if it belongs to one who made a noise in political circles a long time ago, but I am not sure."

"Let me enlighten you, gentlemen," said a voice near them.

It was that of a personage at an adjoining table, whom the count and Marquis recognized as the city recorder's clerk.

"Don Garcia de Vega," he said, approaching them, "three and twenty years ago, was of the King's councilors, and stood high at court; but having incurred the enmity of Ramirez, the prime minister, whose brother he slew in a duel, he was charged with treason, his estates confiscated, and himself sentenced to the headman; but, through the instrumentality of friends, he avoided the axe by escaping from prison on the night preceding the day appointed for his execution, taking with him, as was supposed, his wife and babe, since neither could be found after his flight. Public sympathy was with him at the time, as few believed him guilty of the charge on which he was arraigned; most regarding it as trumped up by the prime minister to avenge the death of his kinsman, who, as was reported, had made dishonorable proposals to Don Garcia's wife, who repelled them with the indignation of a virtuous and high-born lady."

"Poor Garcia!" exclaimed the count. "He did right in punishing the impudent rascal; but, by St. Francis! it was a mean act in Ramirez to take so circumlocutory a revenge. If he had been a man, he should have sought satisfaction for his brother's death, steel to steel. The King ought to have kicked him into a kennel!"

"But," he added, smilingly checking himself, "as my sympathy will be of no avail to the poor fellow, I'll bottle it up for a more opportune occasion."

"Sensitively said!" remarked the clerk, playfully tapping him on the shoulder. "Hark! what is that?"

The occupants of the garden looked at one another a moment, and then simultaneously rose from their seats, and rushed precipitately through the tavern to the plaza.

"Let us follow!" cried the count. "Something is going on! Come!"

As the trio pushed toward the entrance, the Marquis suddenly felt a hand pressing him on the shoulder. He turned, and beheld a young cavalier, of about his own age and size, eyeing him sternly.

"Juan de Mendoza!" he exclaimed. "I have a word for you. Will it please you to step back a few paces, so I can whisper it?"

"With pleasure, Marquis," returned the other, leading the way toward the fountain. "Now, sir, he exclaimed, pausing, and thoughtfully drawing himself up. "Say it!"

"If," said the Marquis, "you know the use of the blade at your side, meet me, with your best friend, at daybreak to-morrow, under the old locust tree in the wood behind the convent of St. Clara!"

"I will meet you there!" said Mendoza.

Toledo is built upon a rocky hill, nearly enveloped by the Tagus, and is encompassed by a wall flanked with small towers, built by the Moors. The streets are narrow and sloping in their descent toward the river with a steepness that makes running up a task of fatiguing difficulty, and running down a matter of great danger. The summit of the hill is very extensive in breadth, and is by far the fairest portion of the city. There are all the chief public buildings; here the gardens and hanging-grounds; and here dwell the noblemen and princely merchants and other opulent citizens of note, the descending streets being left to the humbler classes, who regard with mingled hatred and envy the inhabitants of the plateau above them. Behind the plateau or summit, the dark range of the Toledo mountains forms an imposing background, through which stretches a long, sinuous high-road to Madrid.

On the afternoon of the day of the commencement of this story, the viceroys, a small, slender, elderly personage, whose brow was silvered by the cares of office, went out, after the siesta, which commences at two and terminates at four o'clock, during which everybody in Toledo is supposed to be sleeping off the heat of the sun, to take his usual quiet evening ride. On his return, which was just as the sun was going down behind the mountain, the horses, startled by the clapping of the gray hood of a passing friar, took fright and became unmanageable: plunging forward with indescribable fury and swiftness, wrenching the carriage almost in pieces, pitching the driver headlong to the earth, and whirling the footman down a deep gully, from which he was taken out dead.

On reaching the plaza, the count beheld it swarming with terror-stricken runners, who were speeding with loud cries in every direction to avoid an approaching carriage, without postillion or footman, borne threateningly along by two coal black, high-mettled Arabians, whose flashing eyes and blood-red nostrils and foam-reeking sides announced death to whoever crossed their path. On they came, with the fleetness of the wind, their small, light hoofs scarcely seeming to touch the earth, and yet speeding over it with the rapidity of light; their manes waving, their necks arched, and their heads proudly tossing in the startled air.

"Make way! make way!" shouted the throng, fleeing to the right and left, and when the vehicle had passed by, bringing up behind and following after, as they previously had done before, it.

Suddenly a cry of horror rose from the multitude. Having cleared the plaza, the coursers were plunging down the steep street leading to the river! A few moments, and the steeds and carriage would be in the Tagus, and Guzman the Beloved beyond human reach!

Suddenly, as if by common consent, the spectators held their breath.

Horses and carriage had reached the foot of the hill, and only a few yards intervened between them and the water's edge. The people were flying in all directions, and the Arabians, blind with their wildness, were rushing forward, with their precious freight (whose small form was seen tossing from side to side of the vehicle), over the open space, to certain destruction.

"An instant, and all would be over. Many, unable to endure the appalling sight, closed their eyes and turned aside their heads.

A moment later, a faint cheer rose upon the air. Looking down, the throng beheld sweeping down a neighboring street, with the rapidity of light, a solitary horseman, his hat flying far behind him, and his long, dark hair, like his short shoulder-cloak, streaming behind him, upon by the passing breeze. He was evidently aiming to head off the Arabians,

whose swiftness, scarcely equalled that of his own gallant roan. Both reached the base of the hill together, and only a few yards were outspread between them. But these few yards were everything. The rider buried his spurs in the flank of his steed, whom he also urged on with shrill and exciting cries. But in vain; the few yards still stood between him and the Arabians, who, like himself, were springing toward the river.

An instant and they were in, and amid a cry of horror from the spell-stricken crowd above and below, horses and carriage went down beneath the glittering waves, whose white foam closed for a moment over them and then glittered evenly as before.

But they had scarcely settled, when the horseman reached the brink, and suddenly turning the head of his steed, sprang from the saddle, and shouting "A boat, varlets!" plunged, like a diver, after pearls, into the water.

The two words he had spoken recalled the presence of mind of the crews of the adjoining vessels, and yaws were hurriedly let down from the ships' sterns and sides, and the cars rapidly inserted in the rowlocks, and the boats themselves well manned, and hastily drawn toward the spot where the young man had gone down. But moment after moment went by, and he appeared not, and the heart of the multitude on the heights shook as with a death chill.

The rowers in the yaws, carefully watching every sign in the waves, instinctively formed a large circle around the spot where the Arabians had sunk, and breathlessly awaited the result.

By and by an air bubble was descried, and the boats slowly, yet cautiously, closed in, and a brawny sailor, leaning over the gunwale, was ready in each to clasp whatever might come up.

Suddenly there was an agitation of the waters near the centre of the circle, as if herculean efforts for life were being made beneath by man or beast.

A moment later, a loud shout from the sailors and from those on the surrounding piers rent the air, and was caught up by the great throng on the heights, till the arches of the heavens seemed to ring; for the young man, pale as a winding sheet, appeared above the surface, struggling violently, with the victory on one arm, and holding up the other as a sign for help.

The struggle for his own and another's life must have been fierce, for, on being relieved of his burden, he gave a convulsive throes, as if the last spark of his expiring energy had been consumed, and then lay, like one dead, upon the water.

He was lifted, with the victory, into a boat, and borne ashore. The latter, though pale, still breathed, and evidently had become insensible ere the Arabians had reached the base of the hill. In fact, it was a question with the crowd, whether, on waking, he would be conscious of having been in the Tagus at all.

Both of the bodies were conveyed away—the one to the palace, the other to a neighboring convent, where the young man was soon restored to consciousness, when, at his own request, he, though still weak and pale, was permitted to go forth unattended. He modestly insisted upon not giving his name, selected an unfrequented street, and quietly made his way home.

Chapter II.

THE MAN IN GRAY.

As the young deliverer of the viceroys passed through the small gate leading to his residence, a man, in a short cloak, jerkin, trunk, and hose of a heavy gray, and with a countenance in which good humor and good cunning were singularly blended, approached from the same direction, and paused while he carefully impressed the form and situation of the building upon his mind. This accomplished, he passed on to a baker's shop at the next corner, and calling up an engaging smile said to the keeper, who was leaning abstractedly over the counter—

"Good evening, señor, I am, as you see, the most unfortunate fellow in the world."

The baker looked at his seedy visitor with a dubious eye, as if he fancied that he had come to beg, and yet was not quite confident of the truth of the suspicion.

"I have an errand up the street, added the man in gray, with the same suave smile. "But, unluckily, I have lost the exact direction and the name. It is one of the first seven houses from your shop, but whether the first or the seventh, or the one next to the first or seventh, I for the life of me cannot tell. Perhaps," he added, artfully throwing down a marvaled and picking up a cracker, a proceeding which he felt quite confident would open the heart of the dealer in baked dough, "perhaps, señor, you can aid me."

"In what way?" asked the baker, carefully dropping the coin through a narrow hole in the counter, into the money drawer.

"By kindly giving an unfortunate fellow the name of the gentleman who lives in the first house?"

"It is a gentleman, then, you are in search of?" asked the baker.

"A gentleman, señor—a young gentleman."

"O, a young gentleman!" repeated the man of bread, stroking his small black beard, and looking thoughtfully sideways. "Good looking?"

"As yourself, señor," answered the man in gray, munching his cracker.

"Um—ha!" muttered the baker, like a man who is deliberating.

The man in gray observed him in silence and anxiety.

"No good looking man lives in the first house," at length said the baker.

"No, señor?" said the man in gray, in the tone of one who is very much disappointed, but still is not without hope.

[To be concluded.]

PORT OF LOUISVILLE.

ARRIVALS. MAY 6. Telegraph No. 3, Cincinnati. State-man, Henderson, Northern, Memphis. Fanny Fern, St. Louis.

DEPARTURES. Telegraph No. 3, Cincinnati. Emma Dean, Carrollton, State-man, Henderson. Yorktown No. 2, Mobile. R. J. Ward, New Orleans. D. A. Given, Nash. Fanny Fern, Pittsburgh.

RECEIPTS. Per Telegraph No. 3 from Cincinnati: 41 bbls whisky, Ward & Carey; 36 firkins butter, Gunkle; 5 bbls alcohol, Lindenberg; 30 do do, 3 do oil, Wilson & Starbird; 4 bbls 1st tier, A. J. Morrison; 22 bbls whisky, 23 bbls wine, Wallace, Pope, & Co; 35 kegs lead, R. A. Robinson; 11 cases shoes, Shoddy; 19 bbls corn, Buchanan & Co; 3 bbls hams, 6 bbls cods, J. W. Jones; 5 bbls whisky, J. B. McIlvaine; 29 bbls suet, Crawford & Brande; 165 hds, 1 lb leather, A. M. Taylor; 120 bbls hay, H. B. Clifford; 34 do 25 bbls potatoes, J. J. Roberts; 15 bbls hay, T. C. Wellman; 1 hhd tobacco, sdrs, order.

Per State-man from Henderson: 15 hds tobacco, Spratt & Harper; 9 do do, Ronald & Brent; 40 bbls batting, Miller & Harlow; 24 do cods, Denize; 23 pkgs rais, Dupont; 6 bbls whisky, Allen, Brown, & Co; sdrs, order.

M. B. SWAIN, Merchant Tailor, 450 Jefferson st., opposite Owen's Hotel, is now receiving his Spring Stock of Cloths, Cassimeres, and Vestings, which for style and elegance cannot be surpassed in the city. He has also just received a superb assortment of those celebrated Winchester Shirts. mar 24 b

Richardson's Celebrated Irish Linens, All numbers, medium and heavy. AN ORIGINAL CASE IMPORTED DIRECTLY FROM THE MANUFACTURER IN BELFAST, IRELAND. By C. DUVAL & Co., Main st. WE are this morning in receipt of the above superb goods, which we warrant to be pure, and at prices less than the same class of Linens were ever offered in this market. We ask an examination of our stock of Linens by all purchasers. C. DUVAL & Co., Opposite Bank of Kentucky. als jdb

FINE GOODS, SPRING MANTLES, &c. WE are this morning in receipt of a case of fine dry Goods in the following: High colored gaiters, Grandad's; Do do Silk Robes, entirely new style; Orandy Do do; Mustin Do do; Whisk Do do; Eugene Travelling Mantles; Lace Mantles and Shawls; New style Spring Hosiery and Scarfs; Alexander's Kid Gloves, all numbers; With a variety of Embroideries, &c., which we offer at the lowest price and one price only. als jdb C. DUVAL & Co., Main st.

Extra Fine Tools. SPEAR AND JACKSON'S EXTRA FINE POLISHED SAWS, with rosewood, zebra-wood, and beach polished handles, and other Tools in a stock for sale by A. McBRIDE, 69 Third st. als jdb

DAILY REVIEW OF THE MARKET.

LOUISVILLE, May 8.

Quite an active demand existed for provisions and sugar yesterday, and, owing to the light stock and low freight, holders put up the price of barreled pork. A Cincinnati buyer was in market for sugar and took over 100 hhds. Money is still very scarce, and, owing to this, exchange is easier, but not quite so low. We continue to quote on the East ½¢ per, and on New Orleans par to ¼¢ premium, and the buying rates ¼¢ per for the former and ½¢ per for the latter.

In provisions, sales early in the morning of 72 bbls mess pork in several lots at \$22 and 98 bbls M. O. at \$21. Subsequently 250 and 520 bbls mess were taken at \$22 ½. In bacon, sales of about 15,000 shoulders in two lots, taken on speculation, at 9c, loose, and day before yesterday, 100 cases sold at 9c, packed. A dealer purchased 100 cases ribbed sides at Madison at 11c, packed, 60 days, interest added. A sale of 12,000 lbs clear sides at 12½c, pkgs extra, and about 10 cases on orders at the same. Dealers are now asking 12½c for clear sides and 11½c for ribbed sides, pkgs extra. Late evening before last about 5,000 lbs bacon sold from wagons at 10½c for hams and 12c for clear sides. There is but very little bacon left in the country to come in. Nothing was done in lard.

In sugar the largest sale was 119 hhds, to go out of the market, at 12c. Besides, there were sales of about 50 hhds in small lots at 12 to 12½c. In molasses sales of about 40 bbls at 68¢, mostly at the inside figure. A sale of 100 bags Rio coffee at 11½c.

Flour market quiet but firm. The largest sale was 150 bbls superfine at \$3 25. Wheat \$1 15 and \$1 25. A sale of 150 sacks corn from the wharf at 7c, sacks included. Sales from store at 8c, without sacks. Stock very light and prices tending upward. Oats from store at 60c.

Sales of 40 hhds tobacco—7 at \$8 65, 8 at \$8 65, 35, 5 at \$10 10, 75, 10 at \$11 65, 6 at \$12 12 ½, 2 at \$13 65, 2 at \$14 55 and \$15 65. Sales of 70 boxes Virginia manufactured at 20 to 50c for good to fine.

Sales of about 200 coils machine rope in various lots, for shipment, at 10c, 50 coils hand-spun at 9c, and about 150 coils at 8½¢. Hand-rope is now generally held at 8½¢. Sales of 12 bales jeans and lineys, all wool, at 32¢, 3